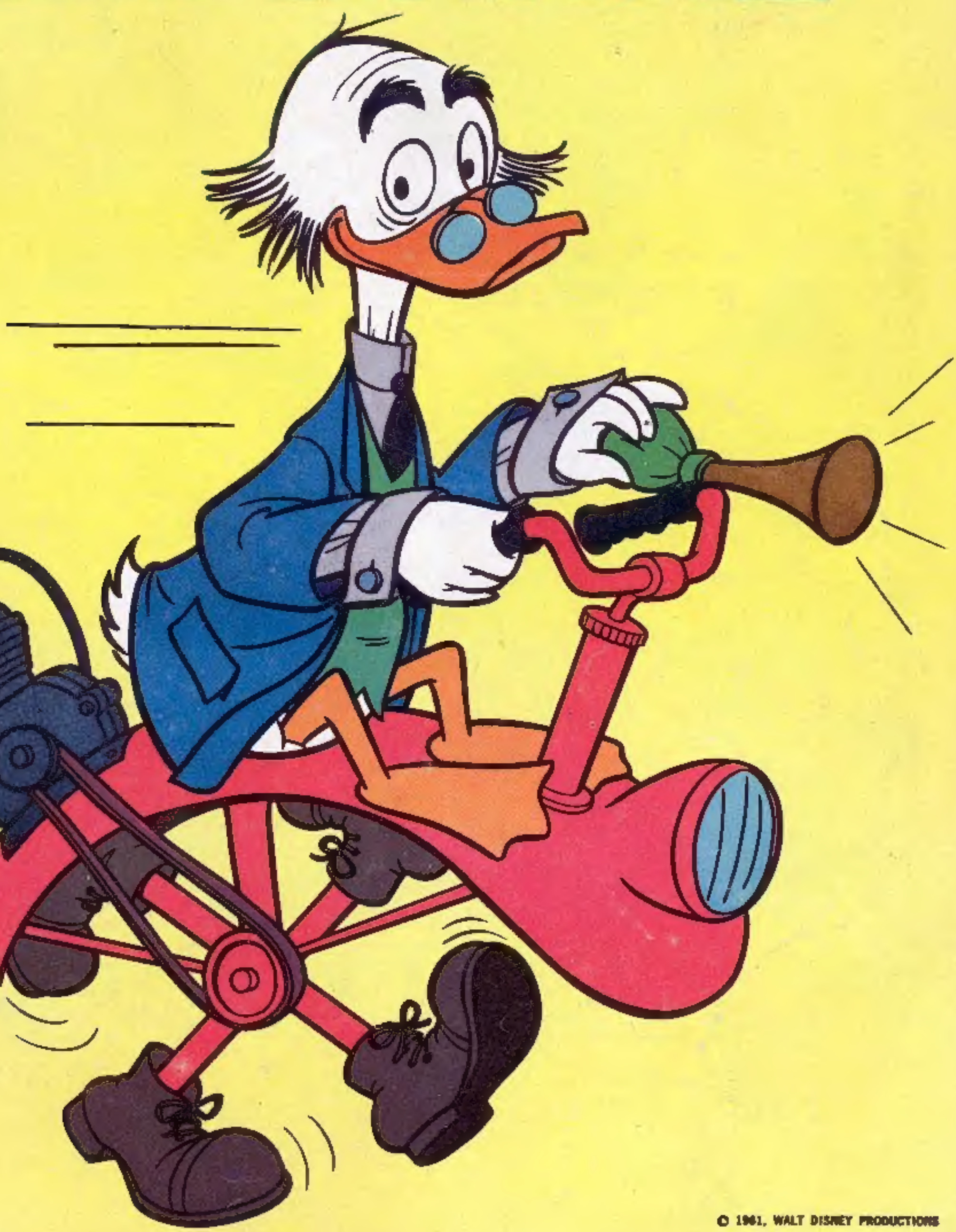
DELL®
15¢
FEBRUARY

Walt Disney's

LUDWIG VON DRAKE



© 1961, WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS

LUDWIG VON DRAKE

BOOK LEARNIN'

SAY, LUDWIG, CAN WE BORROW SOME BOOKS?

CERTAINLY! I LIKE TO SEE YOUNG PEOPLE READING!

(ULP!) ISN'T THAT QUITE A FEW?

WE NEED THEM!

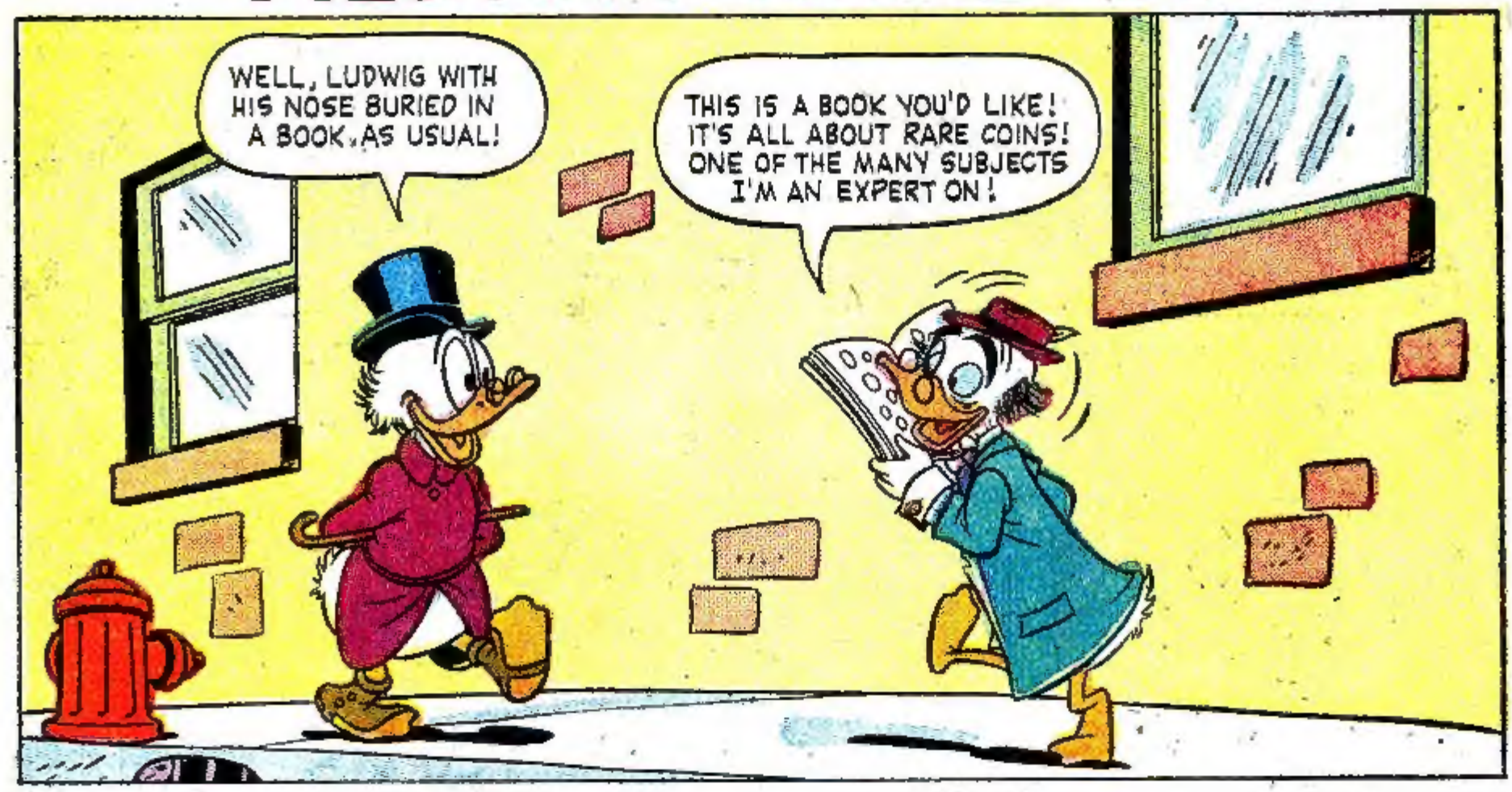
HEH, HEH! A REAL THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE!

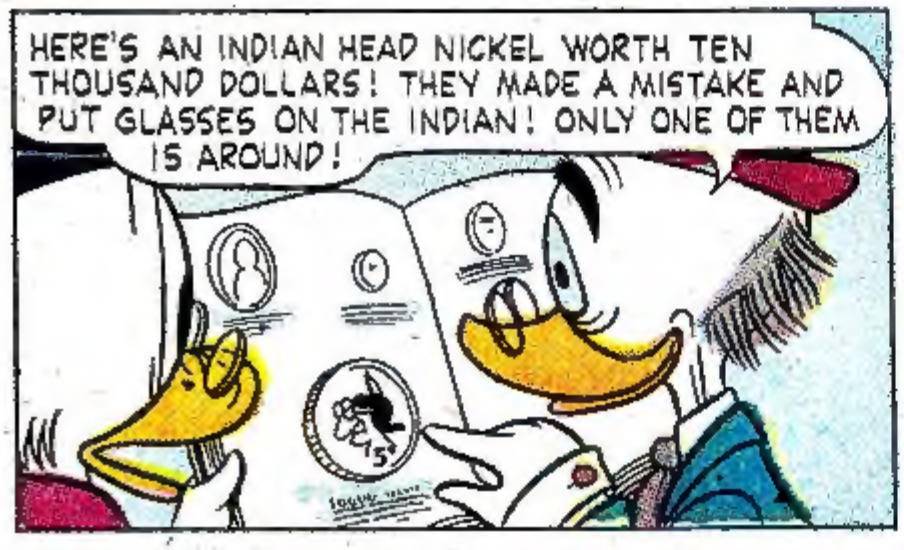
I'LL BET THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY HOME NOW TO DO SOME READING!

HOT CHOCOLATE 10¢

Walt Disney's LUDWIG VON DRAKE

the MEDIUM-RARE COIN


WELL, LUDWIG WITH HIS NOSE BURIED IN A BOOK, AS USUAL!
THIS IS A BOOK YOU'D LIKE! IT'S ALL ABOUT RARE COINS! ONE OF THE MANY SUBJECTS I'M AN EXPERT ON!


HERE'S AN INDIAN HEAD NICKEL WORTH TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS! THEY MADE A MISTAKE AND PUT GLASSES ON THE INDIAN! ONLY ONE OF THEM IS AROUND!

NO HARM BEING RICHER! HELP ME LOOK FOR THAT NICKEL IN MY COIN COLLECTION AND I'LL PAY YOU FIVE DOLLARS!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A COIN COLLECTION!

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N.Y.
Walt Disney's LUDWIG VON DRAKE, No. 2, Jan.-Feb., 1962. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold F. Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. Application for second-class entry pending at the Post Office at New York, New York. Subscriptions in the U.S.A. and Possessions 90c per year. Subscriptions in Canada $1.15 per year; Pan-American and foreign countries $1.40 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N.Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Nothing herein contained to be reproduced without permission of Walt Disney Productions. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1961, by Walt Disney Productions.

This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

SURE! YOU WANT TO HELP ME LOOK? I COULD USE SOME EXPERT ADVICE!

AND I COULD USE FIVE DOLLARS! BESIDES, IT COULD BE INTERESTING!

SHORTLY...

WELL, HERE WE ARE!

(ULP!) THIS IS WHAT YOU MEANT BY YOUR COIN COLLECTION?

MONEY BIN #2

HEH, HEH! CAN I HELP IT IF I HAVE A LITTLE BIGGER COLLECTION THAN MOST?

FOUL! FOUL! WHEN I AGREED TO HELP YOU LOOK THROUGH YOUR COLLECTION, I DIDN'T THINK YOU MEANT YOUR *MONEY BIN!*

A DEAL IS A DEAL! LET'S START LOOKING FOR THAT INDIAN HEAD NICKEL!

THEY CAN GIVE *THIS DEAL* BACK TO THE INDIANS!

LATER...

(SIGH!) BY THE TIME I FIND THAT INDIAN WITH GLASSES, I'LL NEED GLASSES MYSELF... *TWO* PAIR, THAT IS!

THIS IS HOPELESS!

NO! I'M SURE I'VE SEEN THAT COIN! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP LOOKING!

HMMM! SOMEONE SHOULD LOOK, BUT MAYBE NOT US! WITH ONLY TWO, IT WOULD TAKE MONTHS!

LOOK, IF YOU'RE THINKING OF HIRING MEN FOR THE JOB, IT'S OUT! I DON'T WANT TO LOSE ALL THE PROFIT FROM THE COIN IN SALARIES!

NO! MY BRILLIANT BRAIN IS COMING UP WITH A BETTER IDEA!

SOMETHING THAT WILL GET THE JOB DONE, MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY, AND COST VERY LITTLE!

I LIKE THAT LAST PART!

THAT AFTERNOON...

KIDS! BIG COIN HUNT TOMORROW! AT SCROOGE McDUCK'S MONEY BIN #2 ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS TO BOY OR GIRL WHO FINDS RARE COIN!

WOWEE! THAT'LL BE MORE FUN THAN AN EASTER EGG HUNT! AND WHAT A PRIZE!

HEH,HEH! YOU REALLY ARE A GENIUS, LUDWIG!

A HUGE CROWD OF KIDS WILL FIND THAT COIN IN NO TIME! AND THEY'LL HAVE A LOT OF FUN LOOKING!

THE KIDS ARE SURE INTERESTED!

THE KIDS AREN'T THE ONLY INTERESTED ONES...

THIS LOOKS LIKE OUR BIG CHANCE TO GET INTO SCROOGE'S MONEY BIN! WE WON'T BE NOTICED IN A MOB OF KIDS IF WE'RE DISGUISED!

KIDS! BIG COIN HUNT TOMORROW AT SCROOGE McDUCK'S MONEY BIN #2 ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS TO BOY OR GIRL WHO FINDS RARE COIN!

NEXT MORNING...

GO RIGHT IN, KIDS! REMEMBER, YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A NICKEL WITH AN INDIAN THAT WEARS GLASSES!

MONEY BIN

HEH,HEH! THAT'S NOT WHAT US BEAGLE BOYS WILL BE LOOKING FOR!

HUNDREDS OF HELPING HANDS FOR FREE! IT'S GREAT!

DUCKBURG KIDS ARE HONEST, TOO! NO FEAR OF ANY COINS STICKING TO THEIR FINGERS!

RIGHT! WE'RE MORE INTERESTED IN THE FOLDING MONEY! TAKE US TO THE BILL SECTION!

YIPE!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

TSK,TSK! THAT'S NEGATIVE THINKING!

MINUTES LATER...

WE'LL KEEP OLD BRAINY WITH US JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY!

RIGHT NOW, I DON'T FEEL VERY FUNNY!

WHAT AN EASY HAUL! WHAT SAP EVER GAVE SCROOGE THE IDEA TO OPEN HIS MONEY BIN TO THOSE KIDS?

URK!

SHORTLY...

WE BETTER LAY LOW AWHILE, HERE AT OUR HIDE-OUT! AT LEAST UNTIL THE HEAT'S OFF!

LET'S PLAY SOME RUMMY FOR FUNSIES! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING IF WE'RE GOING TO BE HOLED-UP HERE!

AHEM... I SAY, GENTLEMEN, WOULD YOU CARE TO SEE SOME OF MY CARD TRICKS?

176-167

BEAGLE

WHY NOT? BUT DON'T TRY ANY OTHER KIND OF TRICKS!

CERTAINLY NOT! NOW, I'LL JUST FIND THE ACE OF SPADES!

THIS IS A MARVELOUS TRICK! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS CONCENTRATE ON THIS ACE OF SPADES AND I WILL MAKE IT DISAPPEAR!

HA! THIS I GOTTA SEE!

BEAGLE

CONCENTRATE! CONCENTRATE ON THE ACE OF SPADES! YOU CAN'T MOVE OR TAKE YOUR EYES FROM IT!

176-003

BEAGLE BOYS INC.

NOW YOU ARE COMPLETELY IN MY POWER! YOU MUST DO WHATEVER I SAY!

YES, MASTER!

176-271

176-063

HEH, HEH! TOO BAD THESE BEAGLE BOYS DIDN'T KNOW I'M AN EXPERT AT HYPNOTISM! ALL I HAD TO DO WAS TRICK THEM INTO CONCENTRATING ON THE CARD!

NOW GO OUT TO THE TRUCK! WE'RE GOING FOR A RIDE!

SHORTLY...

I BROUGHT YOU SOME VISITORS!

TAKE US TO OUR CELLS!

I DON'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

HEH, HEH! THEY'RE GOING TO BE PLENTY SHOCKED WHEN THEY SNAP OUT OF IT AND WAKE UP IN JAIL!

(SIGH!) WHAT A DAY! NONE OF THE KIDS FOUND THE RARE COIN, ALL MY BILLS WERE STOLEN, AND I CAN'T REPORT IT FOR FEAR THEY'LL HURT LUDWIG!

MONEY BIN #2

TOO BAD ABOUT THE COIN...

BUT YOU CAN QUIT WORRYING ABOUT THE MONEY AND THE TRUCK!

LUDWIG! AM I GLAD TO SEE MY MONEY... ER, AND YOU, TOO, OF COURSE!

OF COURSE! NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL TAKE MY FIVE DOLLARS AND GO HOME!

FIVE DOLLARS?

SURE! THAT WAS THE FEE I WAS TO GET FOR HELPING YOU LOOK FOR THE COIN!

BUT WE DIDN'T FIND IT! I MUST'VE BEEN MISTAKEN ABOUT SEEING IT!

GRRR! I RISK MY LIFE NABBING THE BEAGLE BOYS AND HELPING YOU, AND YOU REFUSE TO PAY!

OKAY, OKAY! I'LL MAKE A SETTLEMENT!

YOU WERE OFF MOST OF THE DAY WITH THE BEAGLE BOYS, SO I'LL PAY YOU HALF WAGES! TWO-FIFTY!

GRRRR! CHEAPSKATE!

HEH, HEH! I'M GLAD YOU'RE A GOOD BUSINESSMAN AND HAPPY ABOUT THE DEAL!

HEH, HEH! AND WHY *SHOULDN'T* I BE?

YOU JUST GAVE ME THE *TEN THOUSAND DOLLAR NICKEL!* YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT SEEING IT! IT WAS IN YOUR *POCKET* RIGHT ALONG!

YIPE!!

The End

Walt Disney's LUDWIG VON DRAKE

BATTLE OF THE BRAINS

THE FACTFINDER... SMARTER THAN ANY LIVING CREATURE!

WOW! LOOK AT THAT! IMAGINE AN ELECTRONIC BRAIN THAT'S SMARTER THAN PEOPLE!

WIENERSCHNITZELS! IT'S NOT SMARTER THAN THIS PEOPLE! I COULD RUN RINGS AROUND THAT TWO-TON TYPEWRITER!

HA, HA, HA! DID I HEAR THIS LITTLE FELLOW SAY HE COULD ANSWER QUESTIONS BETTER THAN THE FACTFINDER?

THAT'S RIGHT! JUST TRY ME! I'M A GENIUS ON EVERY SUBJECT... INCLUDING GENIUSES!

IT MIGHT BE FUN AT THAT! GATHER AROUND, FOLKS, AND WATCH A DEMONSTRATION OF THE FACTFINDER'S AMAZING SPEED AND ACCURACY!

THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING!

THAT'S RIGHT, FOLKS! GATHER AROUND AND WATCH A DEMONSTRATION OF LUDWIG VON DRAKE'S AMAZING SPEED AND ACCURACY!

STOP HAMMING IT UP, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A QUESTION!

WATCH, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THE MACHINE WILL RECEIVE THE QUESTION AT THE SAME TIME HE DOES!

QUIT STALLING AND GET ON WITH IT!

WHAT IS THE SQUARE ROOT OF NINETY-SIX BILLION MULTIPLIED BY SEVENTY-EIGHT THOUSAND RAISED TO THE NINTH POWER AND DIVIDED BY THE NUMBER OF FEET IN SIX ACRES?

OUR MACHINE SHOULD HAVE THE ANSWER IN A MINUTE, WHILE THAT POOR FELLOW STRUGGLES ON FOR HOURS!

HERE! I COULD'VE DONE IT QUICKER, BUT I HAD TO SHARPEN MY PENCIL!

YIPE!

TH-THIS ANSWER CAN'T BE RIGHT! I'LL CHECK IT OUT WITH THE FACTFINDER'S

WHY DON'T YOU CHECK IT'S ANSWER WITH *MINE?*

(ULP!) AMAZING! THEY'RE ***EXACTLY ALIKE!***

HOORAY! THE LITTLE GUY WON!

WHO SAID THAT MACHINE WAS SMARTER THAN ANYBODY?

NO FOOLING? THAT THING ISN'T A BAD PIECE OF MACHINERY!

COME ON, MR. I.Q.! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

HUH? WHERE TO?

TO OUR MAIN OFFICE! I'VE GOT TO TELL THE BOSS ABOUT THIS! YOU COULD RUIN US!

REALLY? THAT'S NICE TO KNOW!

SHORTLY, IN THE OFFICE OF MYRON MOGUL, PRESIDENT OF THE FACTFINDER...

WHAAAT? THIS DROOPY-LOOKING DUCK OUTANSWERED OUR MACHINE? BUT THAT WOULD MEAN ALL OUR ADVERTISING WAS A FRAUD!

I WON'T TELL ANYBODY IF YOU WON'T!

MR. MOGUL, PRES.

PIPE DOWN! IT MUST'VE BEEN SOME KIND OF AN ACCIDENT! FOLLOW ME INTO THE NEXT ROOM!

SURE!

NOW LET'S SEE HOW YOU DO WHEN MY BATTERY OF EXPERTS ASK YOU AND THE FACTFINDER SOME REAL QUESTIONS!

HOW MANY STONES DID IT TAKE TO BUILD THE PYRAMIDS?

THAT'S EASY! NINETEEN THOUSAND AND SIX! NOT COUNTING THE ONE THAT DROPPED ON PHARAOH SQUARO'S TOE...WHICH HE HAD TOSSED INTO THE NILE, THE STONE THAT IS!

(ULP!) THE MACHINE GIVES THE SAME ANSWER, ONLY SLOWER; AND IT DOESN'T MENTION THAT EXTRA ONE!

GRRR! TRY ANOTHER QUESTION!

MANY QUESTIONS LATER...

IT'S NO USE, SIR! HE KNOWS EVERYTHING ABOUT EVERYTHING, AND HE'S FASTER THAN THE FACTFINDER!

IF WE CAN BEAT HIM ON JUST ONE QUESTION, OUR SLOGAN IS STILL TRUE!

HAVEN'T YOU GOT SOME KIND OF A TRICK QUESTION?

WELL, THERE'S ONE I CAN TRY, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE OUTCOME WILL BE!

HOW MUCH WOOD WOULD A WOODCHUCK CHUCK IF A WOODCHUCK COULD CHUCK WOOD?

OOHHH! THAT IS A SNEAKY ONE!

LOOK THE FACTFINDER'S GOT AN ANSWER ALREADY! HOORAY!

LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS!

KERPLUNK!

IT SAYS, "ARE YOU GUYS CRAZY OR SOMETHING? I G.VE UP!"

WELL, I HAVE THE ANSWER! A WOODCHUCK COULD CHUCK SIXTEEN BOARD FEET OF LUMBER ON ANY DAY BUT GROUNDHOG DAY! THAT DAY, HE'S TOO BUSY, BECAUSE WOODCHUCK IS ANOTHER NAME FOR GROUNDHOG!

GET OJT! SCRAM!

PURPLE PUMPERNICKEL! SOME PEOPLE ARE SO JEA,OUS!

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS! WE'LL HAVE TO CHANGE ALL OUR ADVERT.SING! BILLBOARDS, TV, THE WORKS! WE DON'T WANT TO BE ACCUSED OF MISREPRESENTING OUR PRODUCT!

the FACTFINDER SMARTER THAN ANY LIVING CREATURE... EXCEPT LUDWIG VON DRAKE!

HEH, HEH! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

THE END

LUDWIG VON DRAKE

the LOST CHORD

WOW! IT SURE WAS NICE OF PROFESSOR LUDWIG TO LET US WATCH A REHEARSAL OF THE DUCKBURG SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA!

ALL RIGHT! TONIGHT IS OUR BIG CONCERT WITH PEOPLES AND EVERYTHING! I WANT A PERFECT REHEARSAL!

TAP! TAP! TAP!

VUNDERBAR! NOW COME IN WITH THOSE CRAZY CRASHING CYMBALS!

CLANG!

EEEK! THAT'S MISERABLE! TERRIBLE! IT'S NOT EVEN GOOD!

THAT'S THE FLATTEST B FLAT I EVER HEARD! TRY SOME CYMBALS WITH ANOTHER TONE!

YES, MAESTRO!

OKAY! MAKE WITH THE SOUNDS NOW, CYMBAL PLAYER!

CRASH!

EEEK! WE'RE PLAYING MUSIC, NOT AIRPLANE CRASHES! TRY ANOTHER SET OF CYMBALS!

SEVENTY-SIX SETS OF CYMBALS LATER...

NINCOMPOOP! CAN'T YOU GET THAT NOTE RIGHT?

WHEW! LUDWIG SURE IS A PERFECTIONIST! I GUESS ALL GENIUSES ARE!

OF ALL THE TIN-EARED, TONE DEAF MUSICIANS I'VE HEARD, YOU'RE THE WORST!

GRRR! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

TAKE THAT!

CLUNK!

THAT'S IT. THAT WAS *PERFECT!* IT HURT, BUT IT WAS PERFECT! WE'LL USE THAT NOTE!

ALL OF US TRUE ARTISTS MUST SUFFER! WE'LL PLAY IT THAT WAY TONIGHT! REHEARSAL IS OVER!

AND...

CLUNK!

WOW! THE CROWD LOVES THE CONCERT! I'LL BET LUDWIG WILL GET A LOT OF BOUQUETS AFTER THE SHOW!

I BROUGHT A GIFT HE'LL LIKE BETTER! A BOTTLE OF *HEADACHE TABLETS!*

the CHIPMUNK CHARADE

"Looks more like winter every day, an' soon snow will fly," sighed Dale. "My nose tell me. It get colder and colder."

"Your nose, huh! Everything say weather get colder. We won't see some of our friends for long time, 'cause they sleep all the winter," said Chip sadly.

"Let's have a party before everybody go sleepy-bye," suggested Dale.

"That good idea," Chip agreed. "We tell 'em chip in what they like to eat, then we play games and have big picnic lunch. Let's tell 'em now."

The chipmunks chattered the invitation to Thumper. He, in turn, thumped the message on a hollow log. Bongo heard it and raced on his unicycle to tell Bambi, who quickly told the Wise Old Owl.

"For whooo?" asked Wise Old Owl. "Me?"

"Of course," replied Bambi. "All of the forest friends are invited."

In practically no time, the whole forest knew about the party, including two unpleasant characters, Brer Fox and Brer Bear, who were friends only to each other. They were not invited, but they decided to go.

"Just when we're the hungriest, up pops the best meal of the year," Brer Fox said cunningly to Brer Bear.

"We'll rush in an' grab 'em all, huh?" Brer Bear gleefully made his own plans.

"No, indeedy no!" said Brer Fox emphatically, "First we'll pretend to be friendly and play games with 'em — then WHAM!"

"Oh, I like that," grinned Brer Bear. "I specially like the WHAM. Let's go now."

The little forest folks were playing a game in the clearing, when Brer Fox and Brer Bear were noticed coming toward them. Panic swept the little group.

"Quiet!" whispered Wise Old Owl. "I have an idea. We can outfox that foxy pair.

"Good afternoon," Wise Old Owl greeted the uninvited guest. "Won't you join our game? The chipmunks will explain it."

"Good! We hoped you'd ask us," grinned Brer Fox. "Er—what's the game all you delicious, uh, lovely people are playing?"

"Ch-ch-charades," stuttered Chip, trying to sound unafraid. "It's a guessing game. Some of us act out words, and the rest of us try to guess what the words are."

"Wouldn't you like to be a team?" asked Wise Old Owl. "I'll help you."

"Golly, yes," agreed the intruders.

Into Brer Bear's ear, Wise Old Owl whispered, "Be *Sleeping Beauty*."

Then he whispered the same thing into Brer Fox's ear. Neither player heard what was said to the other, and they both lay down on the ground and closed their éyes.

"Now," whispered Wise Old Owl, motioning to the others.

Silently, they picked up their baskets and followed him far into the forest, to continue their picnic where they would be safe.

"It's about time somebody woke me up," Brer Fox called out after a long wait. "I'm *Sleeping Beauty*."

"No, I'm *Sleeping Beauty!*" exclaimed Brer Bear, jumping to his feet. "Hey, where is everybody?"

"Gone, all gone!" groaned Brer Fox.

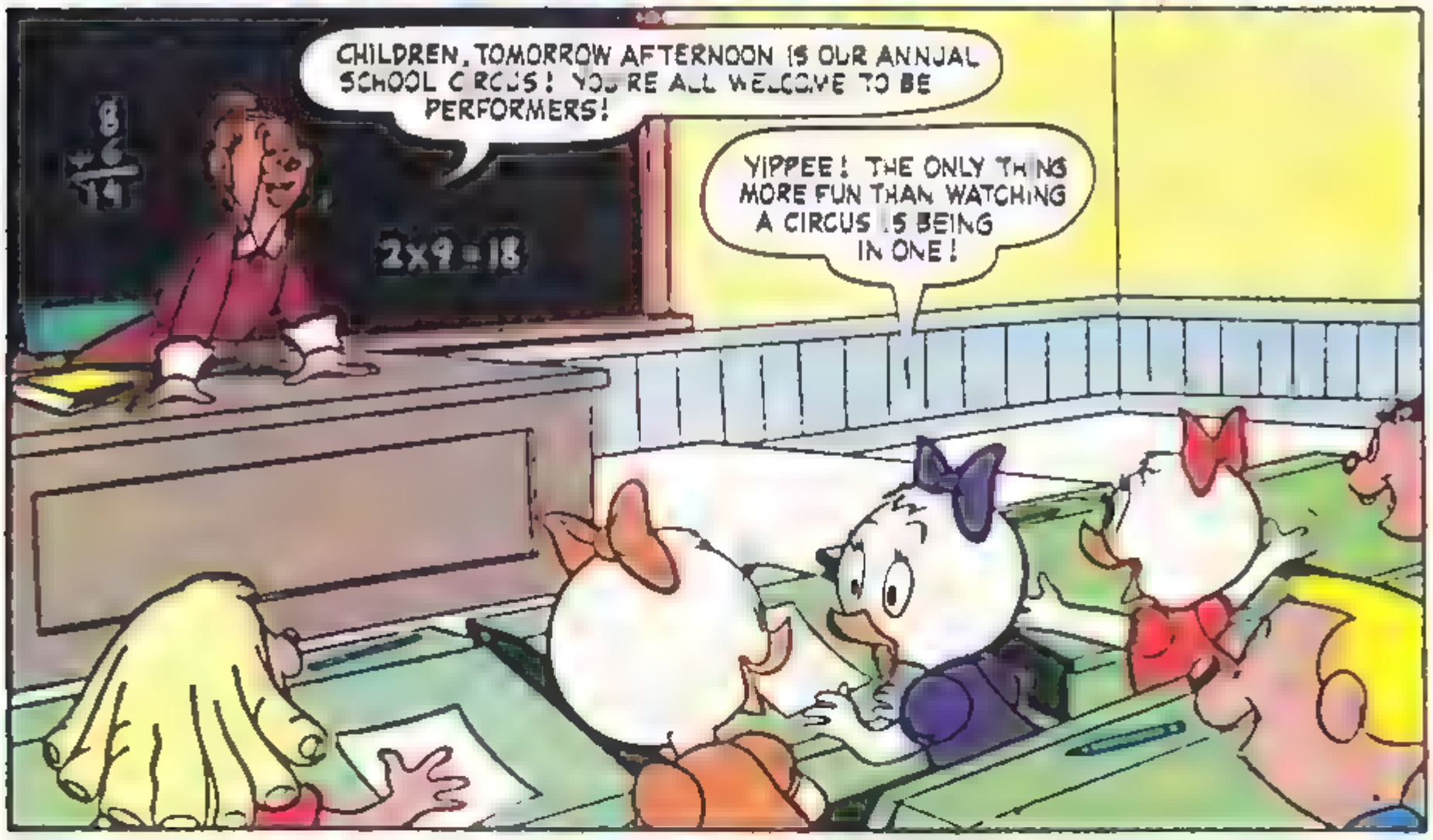
"So," said Brer Bear, disgustedly as he picked up a stick, "you're so smart! You have to play games before you wham. Well, WHAM to you! I'm through with games."

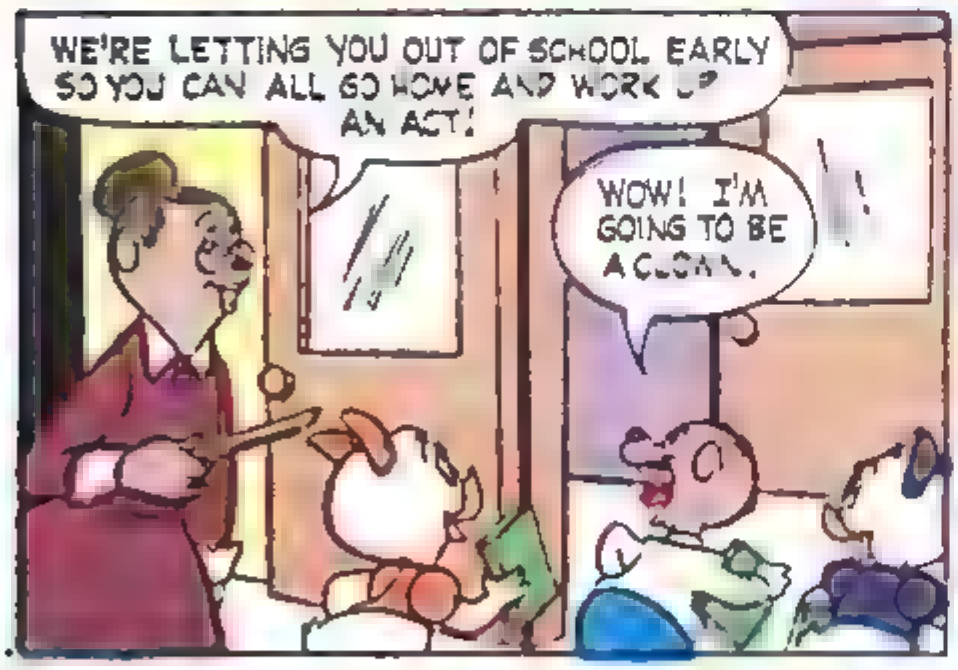
"Ouch!" cried Brer Fox, rubbing the bump on his head. "I'm through, too . . . specially with Chipmunk Charades. They're no good."

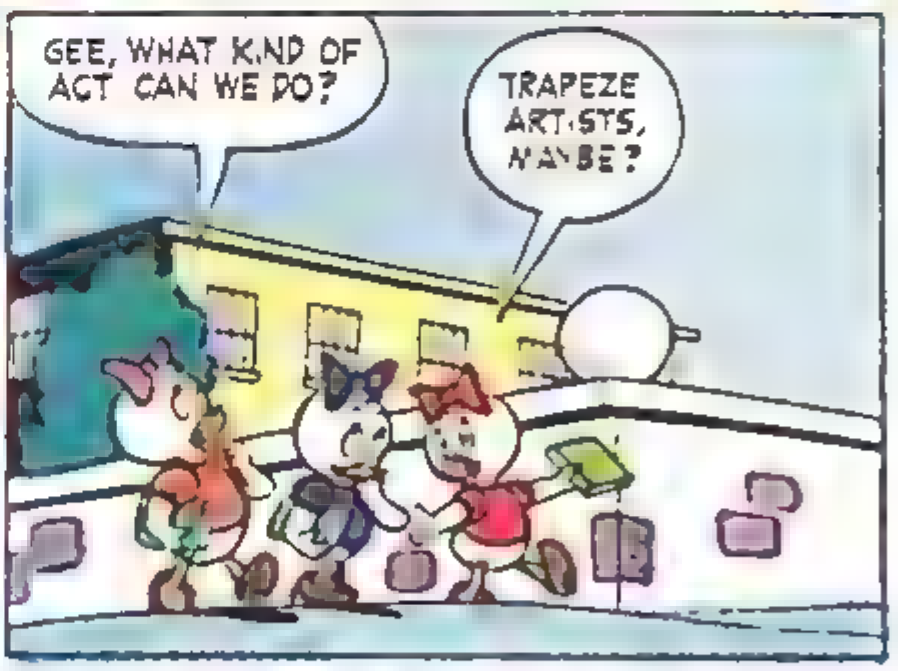
But the chipmunks and their happy friends felt differently. They agreed that this particular Chipmunk Charade was the very best game they had played all year.

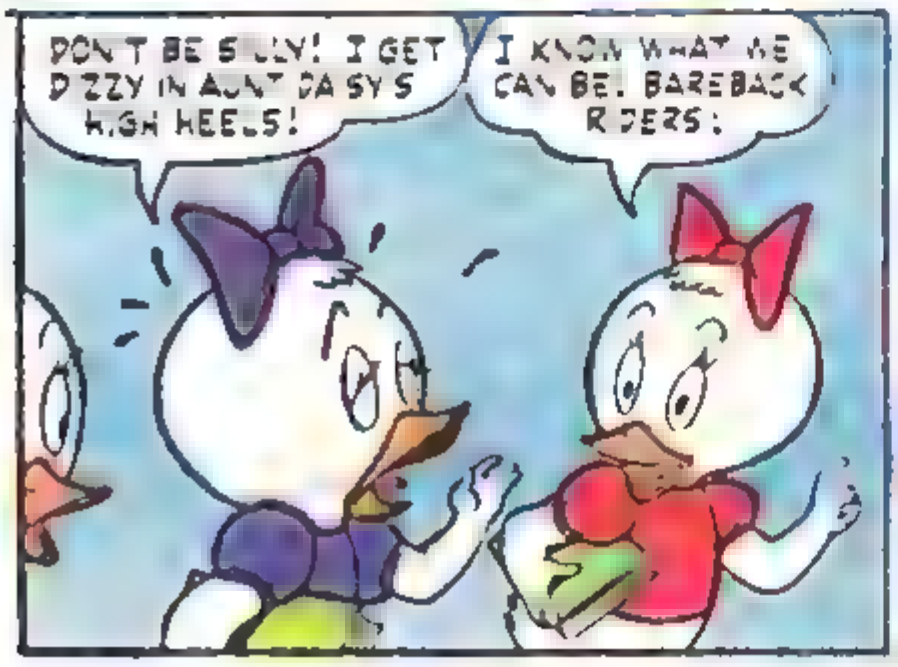
Walt Disney's **APRIL, MAY and JUNE**

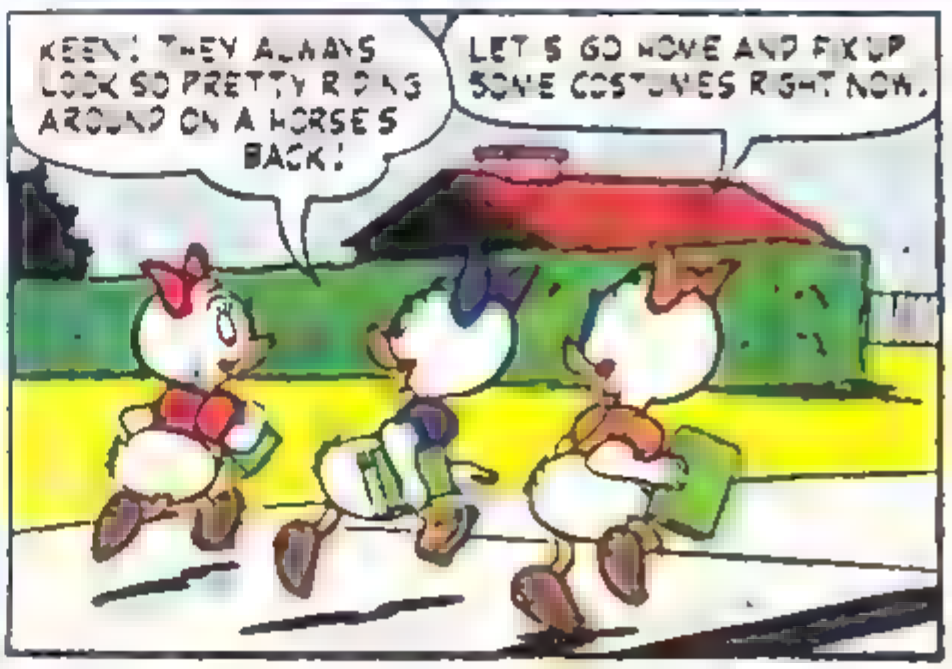
SCHOOL CIRCUS STARS


CHILDREN, TOMORROW AFTERNOON IS OUR ANNUAL SCHOOL CIRCUS! YOU'RE ALL WELCOME TO BE PERFORMERS!
2x9=18
YIPPEE! THE ONLY THING MORE FUN THAN WATCHING A CIRCUS IS BEING IN ONE!









GEEP! I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING WE NEED WORSE THAN CLOTHES! A HORSE!

THAT'S R.GHT! WE FORGOT THE MOST IMPORTANT PART!

NOW WHERE CAN WE GET A HORSE?

I KNOW! WE CAN BORROW OLD DOBB.N FROM GRANDMA DUCK!

BESIDES, HE'S NICE AND GENTLE AND HE KNOWS US!

LET'S HURRY AND RIDE OUT TO GRANDMA'S FARM!

SOON...

IT WON T TAKE US TOO LONG TO GET TO GRANDMA'S FARM!

I EVEN BROUGHT A SACK OF SUGAR FOR DOBBIN!

SORRY, KIDS! THIŞ ROAD THROUGH DUCKBJRG WOODS IS CLOSED FOR A WHILE! A BEAR ESCAPED FROM THE ZOO AND WE THINK HE'S SOMEWHERE IN THE WOODS!

GEE WHIZ! WE HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE WOODS TO GET TO GRANDMA'S FARM!

SORRY! THERE ARE SOME MEN IN THERE LOOKING FOR THE BEAR NOW! YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH!

(S GH!) LET S GO, GIRLS!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?

SHHH! WE'RE GOING, ANYWAY! WE'LL JUST GO DOWN THIS PATH TO THE OLD TRAIL THAT LEADS THROUGH THE WOODS!

YOU HEARD WHAT THAT MAN SAID!

THEY'RE NOT SURE THE BEAR IS HERE! BESIDES, THESE WOODS ARE B.G AND WE RE JUST CUTTING THROUGH A SMALL SECTION OF THEM!

I GUESS YOJ'RE RIGHT! ANYWAY, WE WOULDN'T WANT TO LET THE SCHOOL DOWN BY NOT DO NG AN ACT!

BESIDES, I WOULDN T BE SCARED BY AN OLD BEAR!

ME, NEITHER!

RRRROOOARRR!

EEEEEEK!

HE S PO.NTING AT THIS SACK! MAYBE HE SMELLS SUGAR! I'LL GIVE HIM ONE!

(ULP.) MAYBE THAT WAS A FRENDLY ROAR! HE DOESN T LOOK LIKE HE'D B TE US!

I DON'T WANT TO FIND OUT.

I'D RATHER HE ATE OUR SUGAR THAN US!

HE SURE L KES IT! AND LOOK. HE EVEN DOES TRICKS:

HE SEEMS PRETTY TAME AT THAT!

CLAP! CLAP!

MEANWHILE...

ANY LUCK?

NOPE! I SEARCHED MOST OF THE WOODS AND I HAVEN'T FOUND SJGAR TOOTH"!

AT LEAST WE KNOW HE WON T HURT ANYBODY! HE S TAME AS A KITTEN.

IM KEEPING THE ROAD BLOCKED ANYWAY! SOME PEOPLE WOULD SUFFER PLENTY JJST FROM SEE NG A BEAR IN THE WOODS! EVEN IF HE WAS TAME!

ARE YOU MEN LOOKING FOR HIM?

SUGAR TOOTH!

HOW D D YOJ K DS FIND HIM?

HE FOUND US! OR SHOJLD I SAY HE FOUND OUR SUGAR LUMPS!

YES, HE'S GOT A SWEET TOOTH AND A NOSE TO GO ALONG W TH .T! I TOLD YOU GIRLS NOT TO GO N THE WOODS, BJT I GUESS I CAN'T BE MAD AT YOU!

THE ZOO WILL PROBABLY HAVE A N.CE REWARD FOR YOU!

WELL, I GLESS WE BETTER HURRY! IT'LL BE DARK BEFORE WE GET TO GRANDMA S NOW!

HMMM! MAVBE I HAVE A BETTER .DEA!

DO YOJ SUPPOSE WE COULD... PSSST... PSST...

HEH, HEH! YOU VE GOT A REWARD COM NG! .T MIGHT BE ARRANGED!

So...

TEE, HEE! THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL REAL *BEAR*-BACK RID NG!

The End

Walt Disney's LUDWIG VON DRAKE

STRAIN IN SPAIN

LUDWIG VON DRAKE, THE SMARTEST, MOST WONDERFUL MAN IN TOWN!

HE KNOWS ALL ABOUT EVERYTHING! A REAL GENIUS!

ALL RIGHT, LADIES, WHAT'S THE PITCH? AND WHATEVER IT IS, THE ANSWER IS NO!

IT'S JUST THAT OUR LADIES' CLUB HAS CHARTERED A PLANE TO GO TO SPAIN ON A VACATION! WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT COME ALONG AS OUR GUIDE SINCE YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT EVERY COUNTRY... INCLUDING SPAIN!

TRAVEL HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD WITH A BUNCH OF GABBY FEMALES AND TIRE MY TOOTSIES SHOWING YOU AROUND? NEVER!

BUT NO ONE COULD BE BETTER THAN YOU!

SNEAKIES! YOU'RE TRYING TO FLATTER ME, BUT IT WON'T WORK! I'M NOT GOING!

FLATTER YOU? NO MATTER HOW WE PRAISED YOU, IT WOULD ALL BE TRUE!

AND...

(SIGH!) I'M GOING TO SEE A DOCTOR ABOUT REMOVING MY FLATTERY BONE ...AS SOON AS I GET BACK FROM SPAIN!

LATER...

OHHH, THIS IS SO THRILLING!

I MUST LOOK THIS STREET'S HISTORY UP IN MY GUIDE BOOK!

PUT AWAY YOUR BOOKS, LADIES! I KNOW ALL ABOUT EVERYTHING IN SPAIN!

OUR FIRST STOP IS THE HISTORIC PLAZA BULL RING! BUILT IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY, IT SEATS NINE THOUSAND PEOPLE!

AND THE MATADORS THAT FIGHT HERE ARE SYMBOLS OF THE COURAGE OF SPAIN! THEY GO IN BRAVELY WITH THEIR HEADS HIGH!

EXCUSE ME, P-PLEASE! I M-MUST GET INTO THE REENG!

(ULP!) THAT'S A MATADOR ENTERING BRAVELY?

WELL, I'M NOT A REAL MATADOR, SEÑORITA! I AM ONLY FIGHTING THEES ONCE FOR ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS SO I CAN GET MARRIED TO MY SWEETHEART!

WHAT DOES A HUNDRED DOLLARS HAVE TO DO WITH IT?

HER FATHER WEEL NEVER CONSENT UNTIL I HAVE THAT FOR A NEST EGG! NOW, I MUST GET INTO THE REENG! I'M ON N-N-NEXT!

YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT! YOU LOOK SCARED SILLY!

AFRAID?! HA! A SPANIARD IS NEVER AFRAID TO FACE THE BULL!

PLOP!

IF HE'S NOT AFRAID, HE'S GIVING A GOOD IMITATION OF IT! I GUESS I'LL GO INTO THE RING FOR HIM!

YOU? FIGHT A BULL?

WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT FIGHTING HIM? I'M AN EXPERT IN ANIMAL PSYCHOLOGY! I'LL TALK THE BULL OUT OF FIGHTING!

I'LL PUT ON HIS CLOTHES INSIDE! THIS SHOULD BE AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT, AND I'LL HELP THIS POOR FELLOW AT THE SAME TIME.

WHEEE! LUDWIG AS A MATADOR! WE CAN'T MISS THIS.

I KNEW THINGS WOULD BE EXCITING WITH HIM ALONG!

TICKETS

SHORTLY...

I WON'T USE A RED CAPE, IT JUST MAKES BULLS MAD! I'LL USE MY NICE PALE HANKY THAT WILL CALM THE BULL DOWN; THAT'S THE OLD VON DRAKE THEORY!

YIPE! MAYBE HE NEVER HEARD OF THAT THEORY!

SNORT! SNORT!

BOO! THAT DUCK IS A CHEECKEN!

(GULP.) I DON'T THINK THE CROWD LIKES LUDWIG'S WAY OF FIGHTING!

SNORT!

NOW, NOW! DON'T BE SO AGGRESSIVE! I KNOW YOU'RE JUST SUFFERING FROM AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX! I CAN HELP YOU!

PAW! PAW!

I JUST HAD A HORRIBLE THOUGHT! I KNOW ALL ABOUT BULL PSYCHOLOGY, BUT MAYBE *HE* DOESN'T!

I THINK I'LL FORGET THIS PSYCHO STUFF AND DO WHAT ALL US DUCKS DO IN TIME OF DANGER . . . *DUCK!*

CRASH!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? I'D RATHER SEE A BULL UNCONSCIOUS THAN EXAMINE HIS SUBCONSCIOUS, ANYHOW!

BOO! HE D DN'T EVEN F GHT!

THROW HEEM OUT!

LET'S GO, GIRLS! THE CROWD IS REALLY ANGRY!

BAH! GET OUT OF MY BULL REENG! I WILL NOT PAY FOR SUCH A PERFORMANCE!

WELL, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL, I MIGHT AS WELL PICK UP THIS STUFF!

THANK YOU FOR TRY NG, ANYWAY, SEÑOR!

YES, LUDW G! YOJ D.D ALL YOU COJLD TO HELP HIM GET A HUNDRED DOLLARS, EVEN IF YOU FAILED!

FA LED, SHMA LED!

TAKE SOME OF THIS STUFF AND FOLLOW ME! WE AREN'T LICKED YET!

THERE S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO WIN A BULLFIGHT!

I THEENK I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!

PEDRO GOMEZ
NEW & USED CLOTHING

I'LL SELL YOU ALL THESE USED CLOTHES FOR ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS:

EETS A DEAL!

SLIGHTLY USED MATADOR PANTS

HERE'S YOUR MONEY, SON! GOOD LJCK W TH YOUR NEW BRIDE!

GRACIAS, SEÑOR! THANK YOU!

YOU WERE MARVELOJS, LUDWIG!

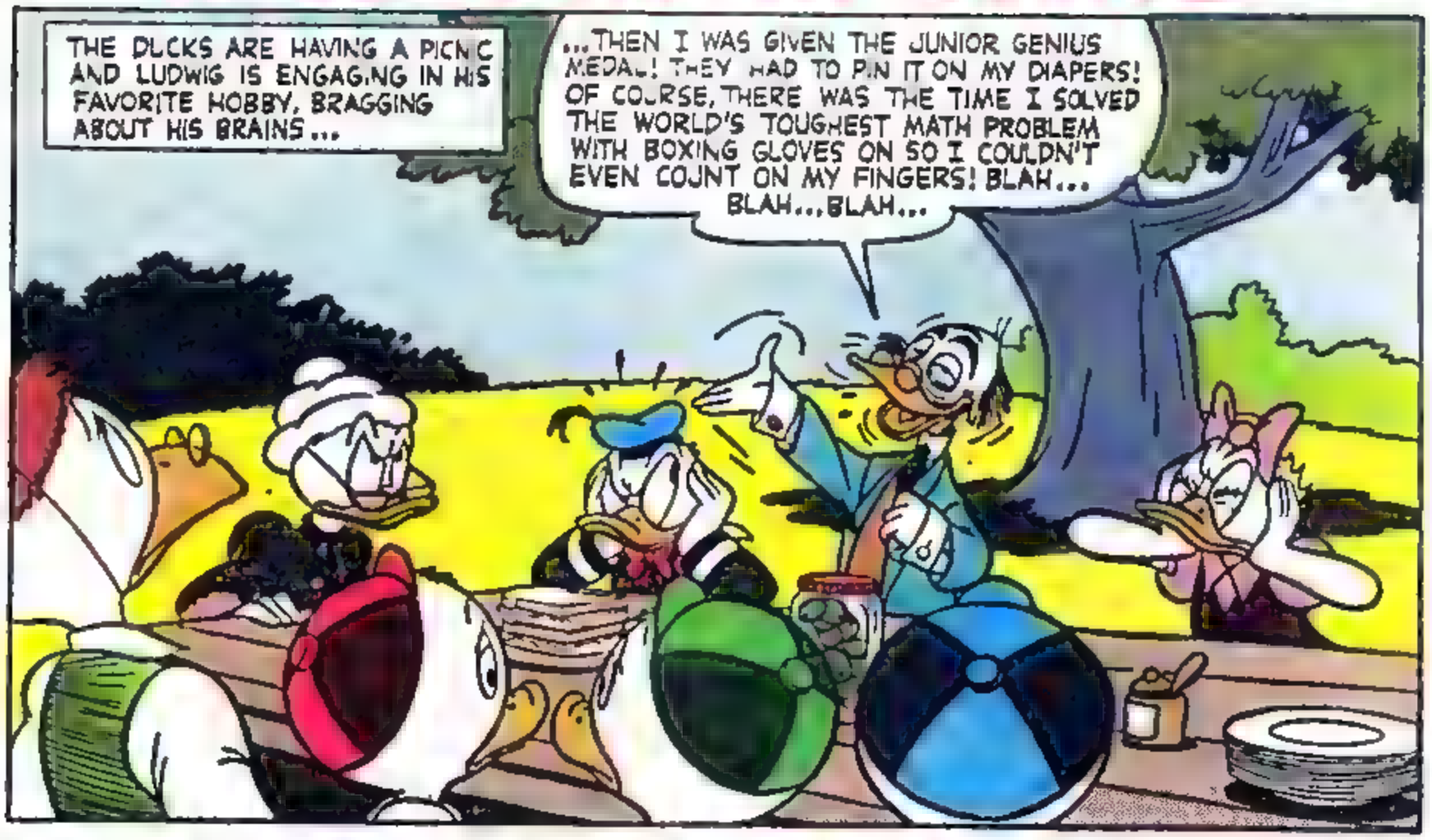
NO, BLT IT WAS A *CLOTHES CALL!* HEH, HEH!

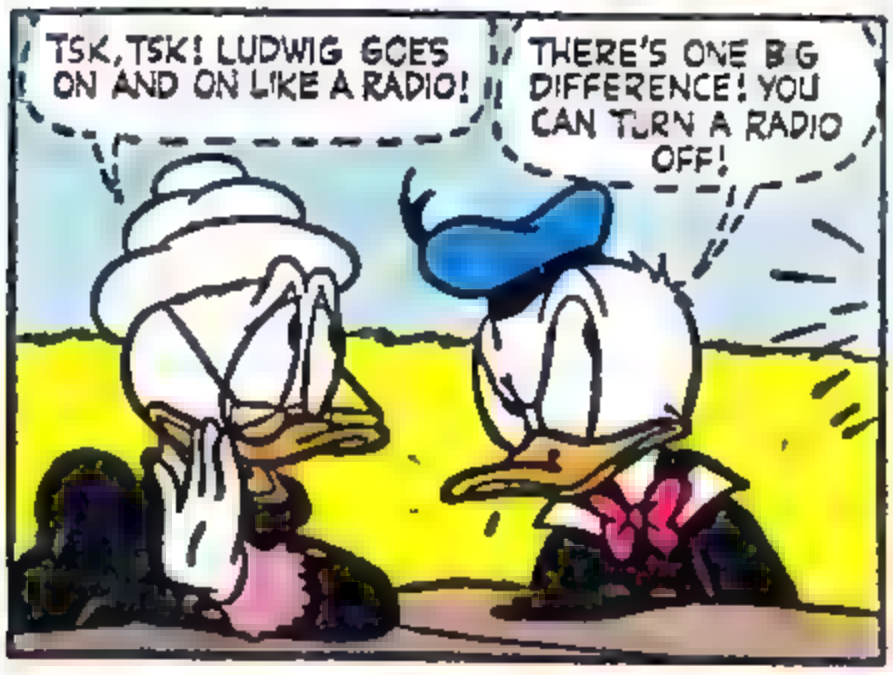
WEREN'T YOU AFRAID WHEN ALL THOSE PEOPLE STARTED BOOING YOU AND THROWING THINGS?

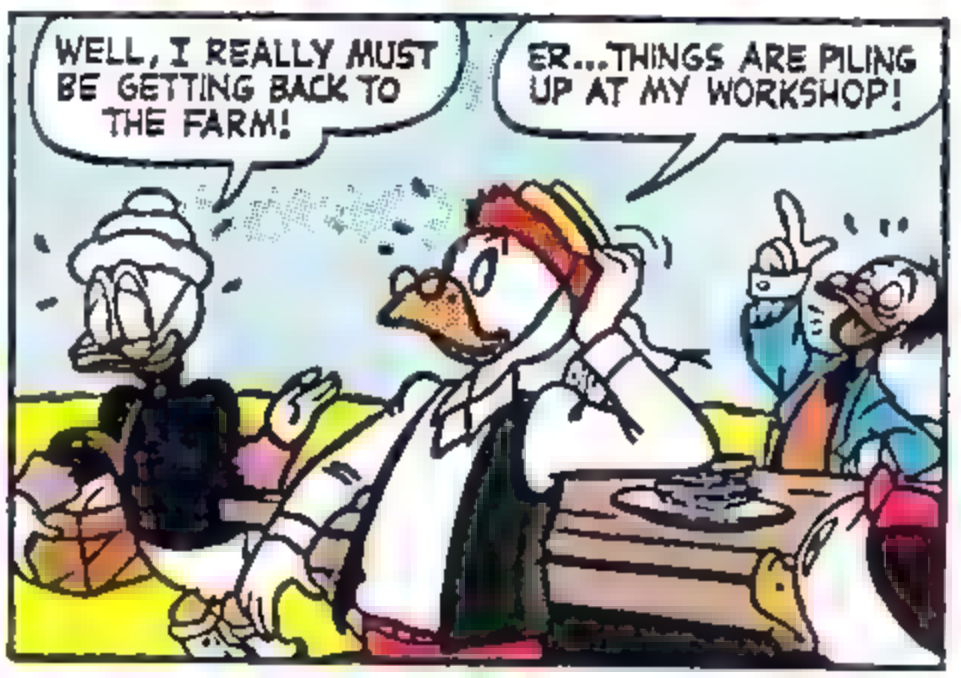
The End

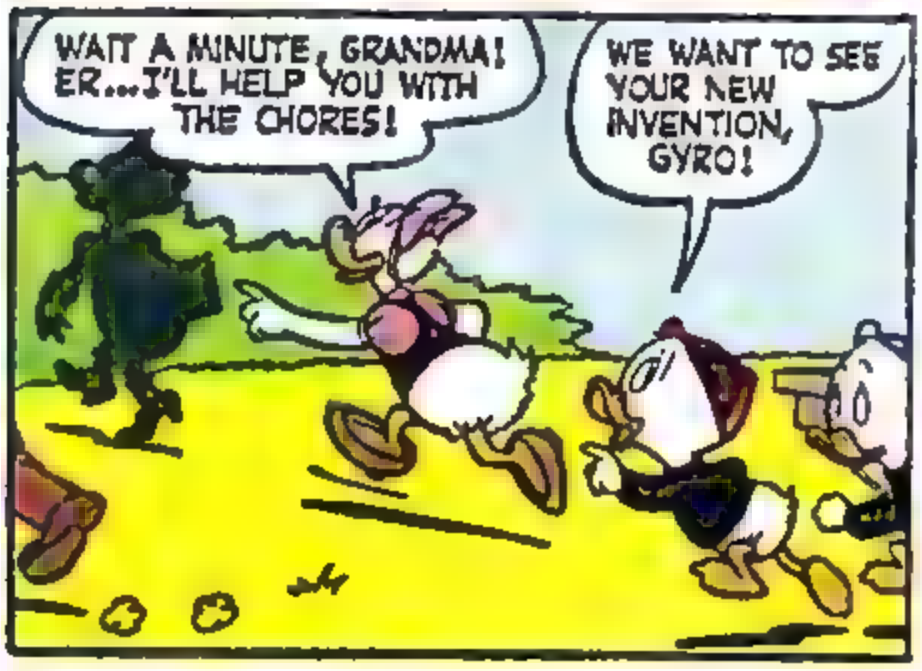
Walt Disney's LUDWIG VON DRAKE

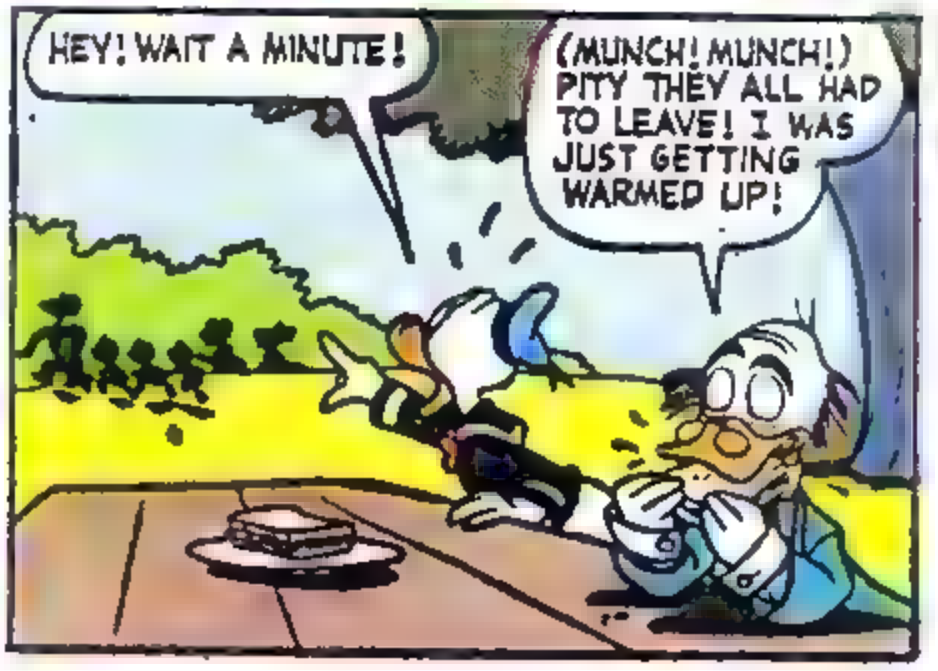
A LESSON IN SPACE


THE DUCKS ARE HAVING A PICNIC AND LUDWIG IS ENGAGING IN HIS FAVORITE HOBBY, BRAGGING ABOUT HIS BRAINS...
...THEN I WAS GIVEN THE JUNIOR GENIUS MEDAL! THEY HAD TO PIN IT ON MY DIAPERS! OF COURSE, THERE WAS THE TIME I SOLVED THE WORLD'S TOUGHEST MATH PROBLEM WITH BOXING GLOVES ON SO I COULDN'T EVEN COUNT ON MY FINGERS! BLAH... BLAH... BLAH...









OH, WELL! ALL THE MORE FOOD FOR US! (MUNCH, MUNCH!) EVEN US GENIUSES NEED FOOD!

GRRR! FOR DUCKS, GRANDMA AND THE REST SURE ACT LIKE CHICKENS!

BLAH... BLAH... BLAH...

THEY LEFT ME HERE ALL ALONE TO FACE LUDWIG AND HIS LOOSE LIP!

I'LL NEVER FORGET MY FIRST SPELLING BEE IN VIENNA!

LUDWIG *IS* JUST LIKE A RADIO! AND THERE'S PLENTY OF STATIC!

DONALD ISN'T THE ONLY ONE PICKING UP THE "STATIC"...

ZEEKIES! WE'RE SURE PICKING UP PLENTY OF STATIC ON OUR BLAB-O-METER!

BUZZZ... ZAAP ...BZZZAP...

HMPHIES! PROBABLY LUDWIG VON DRAKE AND HIS BRAGGING AGAIN.

YOU'RE RIGHT! HIS BOASTING ALWAYS CAUSES STATIC ON OUR BLAB-O-METER! WE TRY TO PICK UP VOICES AND STUDY HABITS OF NICE EARTHLINGS AND ALL WE EVER HEAR IS HIM!

HE THINKS HE'S SO SMART! HA! HE'S TEN THOUSAND YEARS BEHIND THE PEOPLE ON OUR PLANET BRAINOID!

RIGHT! EARTHLINGS SWELL, BUT KINDA DUMB COMPARED TO US!

HEY! WHY DON'T WE SWOOP DOWN AND TAKE HIM TO OUR PLANET AND SHOW HIM AROUND?

ZOWEE IDEA! THAT SETTLE HIS HASH! TEE, HEE: I PICK UP EARTH SLANG FAST!

YIPE! A FLYING SAUCER!

YOU'VE BEEN SEEING TOO MANY MOVIES, DONALD! FLYING SAUCERS AND SPACE CREATURES ARE STRICTLY A FIGMENTATION OF YOUR IMAGINATION! THEY DON'T REALLY EXIST!

HI! WE ARE GUFF AND GART FROM BRAINOID!

(GULP!) IN LIGHT OF NEW EVIDENCE, I MAY CHANGE MY OPINION!

WE INVITE YOU AND YOUR FRIEND TO VISIT OUR PLANET!

OH, I GET IT: SORT OF AN INTERPLANETARY CULTURAL EXCHANGE! BUT WHY DID YOU PICK ME?

WAIT! DON'T TELL ME..I KNOW! IT'S BECAUSE I'M THE SMARTEST PERSON ON EARTH AND YOUR GREAT MINDS WANT TO STUDY MY SUPERIOR ONE!

ER... SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN A MEETING OF THE MINDS!

NOTHING HE LIKES BETTER THAN SHOWING OFF!

SHORTLY, ON THE PLANET BRAINOID...

WOW! A WHOLE PLANET OF BOOKWORMS!

HEH, HEH! GLAD TO SEE YOU PEOPLE READ A LOT! I MAY EVEN FIND SOMEBODY UP HERE MY INTELLECTUAL EQUAL!

COME IN HERE, SIR! WE'LL SHOW YOU THE GROUP WE WANTED YOU TO MEET!

SPLENDID! SPLEND D.

HELLO, THERE.

LOOK! AN EARTHLING!

THIS GENTLEMAN WILL BE GLAD TO ANSWER ANY OF YOUR QUESTIONS ABOUT EARTH!

HEH, HEH! THE GREATEST LITTLE PLANET IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

NOT AT ALL! ITS BULK IS EXCEEDED BY SEVERAL OTHERS IN THE SAME SYSTEM! AND, OF COURSE, THERE ARE NINETEEN ZILLION OTHER SOLAR SYSTEMS! I OUGHT TO KNOW, I DISCOVERED A LOT OF THEM!

ULP!

DID YOU KNOW THE PEOPLE ON THE PLANET NUMERO SPEAK IN FIGURES? TELL THEM HOW THEY SAY HELLO, GIZZ!

6 X 52½ = 45% 9¢

HEH, HEH! YOU GUYS ARE PRETTY SMART!

WE'LL NEVER KNOW HOW SMART! OUR I.Q.'S ARE SO HIGH THEY HAVEN'T INVENTED A NUMBER FOR THEM!

POOR LUDWIG IS TAKING A BEATING! BUT NOW HE KNOWS HOW WE FEEL WHEN HE TALKS BIG AROUND US! HEH, HEH!

ER... I REALLY HAVE TO GO NOW.

COME BACK AGAIN! I'D LOVE TO DISCUSS THE PSYCHOLOGY OF THE MARTIAN CANAL WEEVIL DURING THE RAINY SEASON WITH YOU!

WHEW! I'M NO MATCH FOR THEM! BUT YOUR PLANET IS OLDER, SO NATURALLY YOUR SCIENTISTS AND LEADERS ARE MORE ADVANCED!

SCIENTISTS AND LEADERS?

KINDERGARTEN

THAT WAS A KINDERGARTEN CLASS!

KINDERGARTEN!? (ULP!) OH, NO!

NOW IF YOU'D LIKE TO MEET SOME OF OUR SCIENTISTS AND...

NO! NO! MY EGO HAS SUFFERED ENOUGH! TAKE US BACK TO EARTH!

I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE ANY MORE STATIC ON OUR BLAB-O-METER!

I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE ANY MORE STATIC AT OUR PICNICS!

SO LUDWIG LEAVES THE PLANET BRAINOID A CHANGED DUCK...

AND...

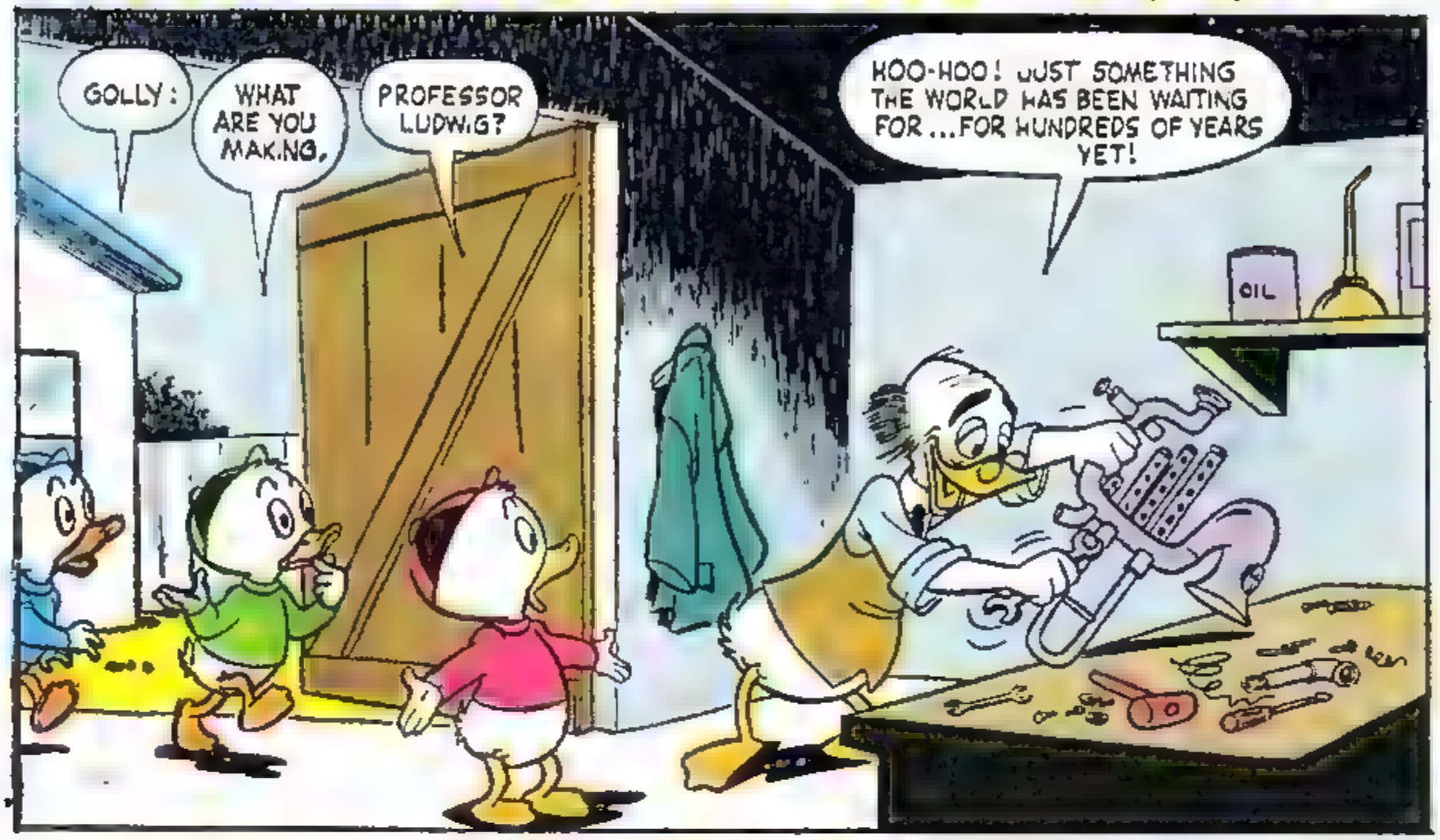
LUDWIG HAS BEEN ACTING SO NORMAL LATELY! HE JUST TALKS AS MUCH AS THE REST OF US! I WONDER WHY!

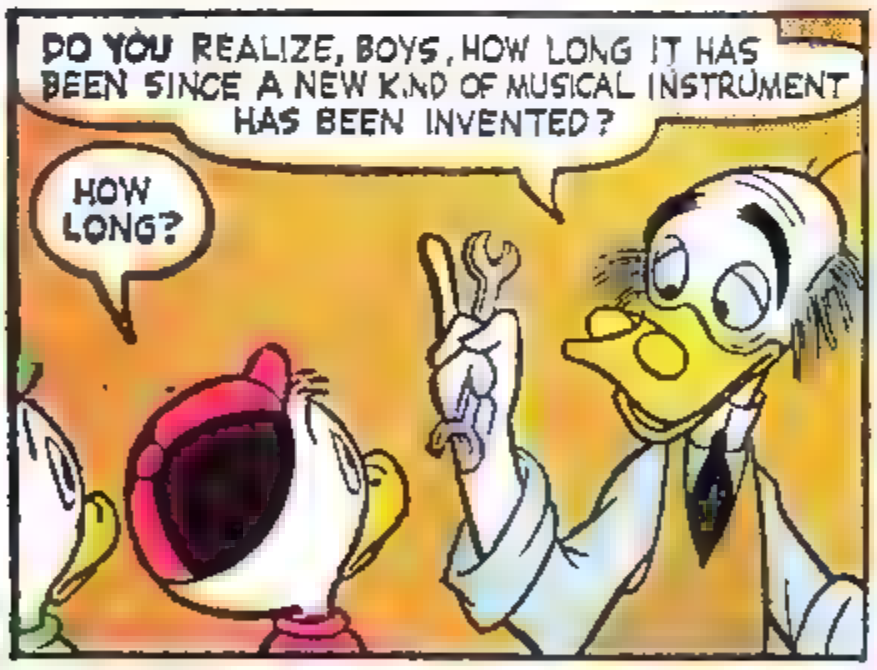
YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD YOU!

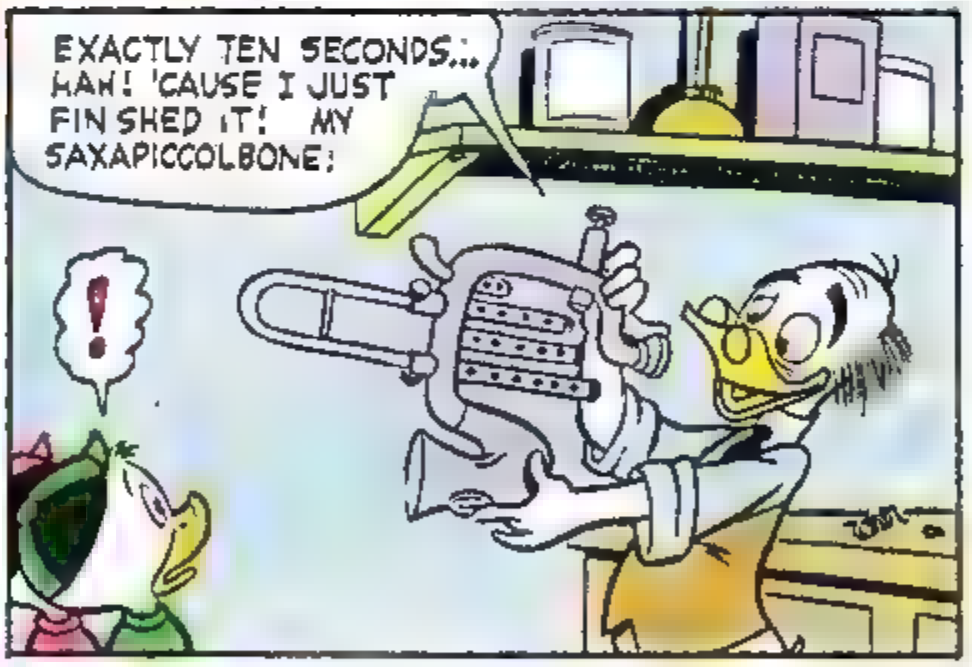
THE END

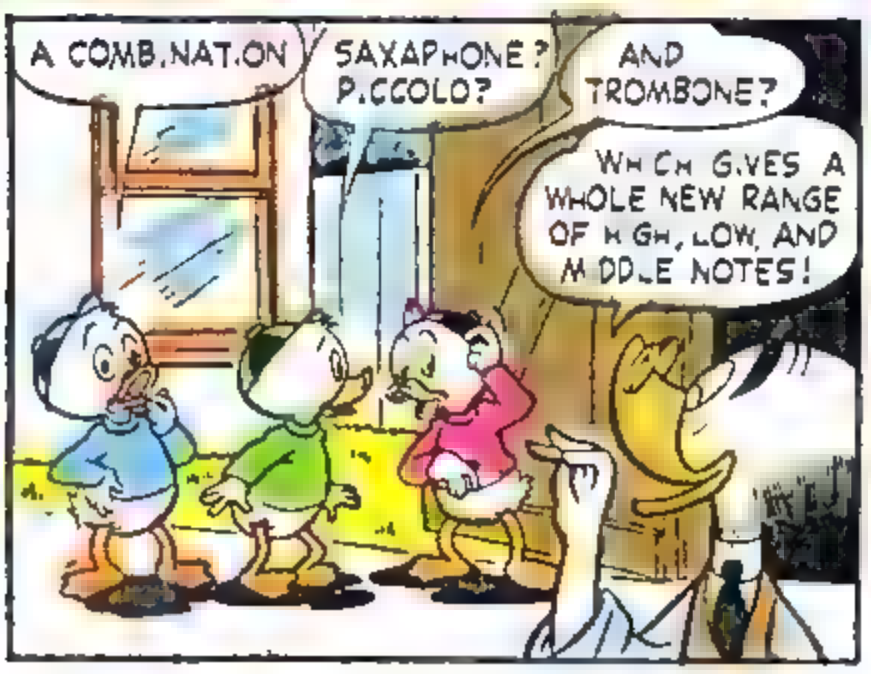
Walt Disney's LUDWIG VON DRAKE

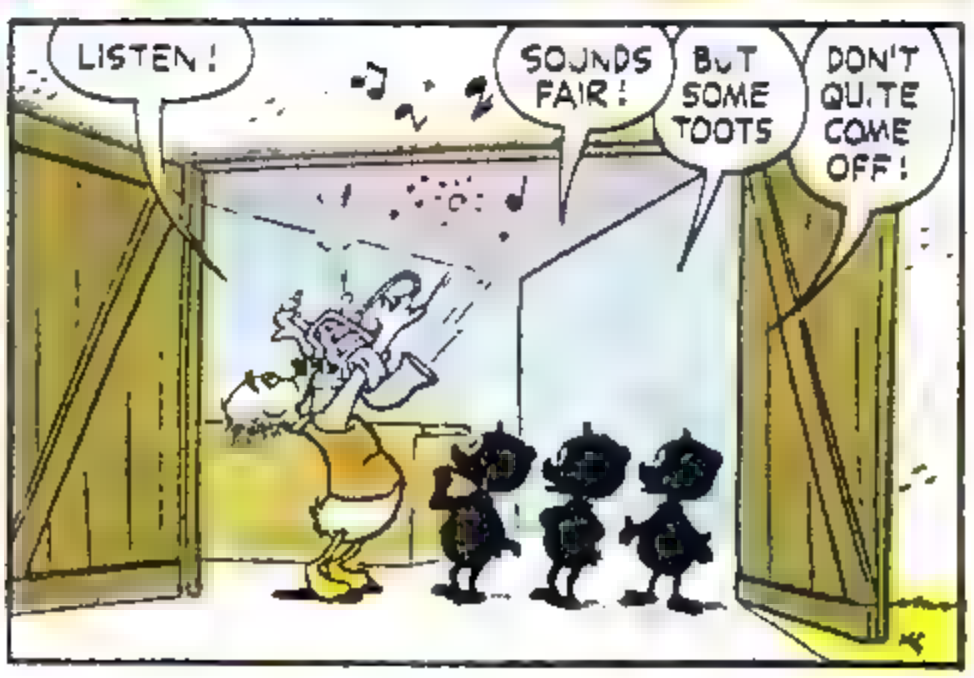
THE ULTRASONIC SOLO


GOLLY!
WHAT ARE YOU MAKING, PROFESSOR LUDWIG?
HOO-HOO! JUST SOMETHING THE WORLD HAS BEEN WAITING FOR ...FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS YET!
OIL









ARF! ARF!
WOOF! WOOF!
YAP! YAP!
BOW, WOW!
OM.GOSH! WHO CALLED ALL THE DOGS?
!
SCAT! SHOO! GO AWAY!
LUDWIG, MAYBE YOUR BLANK NOTES WERE LIKE THOSE DOG WHISTLES...
THAT ONLY DOGS CAN HEAR!
SUCH ULTRASONIC HIGH NOTES I WILL TUNE OUT! YESSIREE... BEFORE WE GET A WHOLE WOLFPACK HERE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, LUDWIG!
THE DOGS AREN'T PAYING ANY ATTENTION TO IT NOW!
?
HEY! WHAT WAS THAT NOISE, THOUGH?
NOISE! SCHMOISE! WHO CARES? I JUST HAVE TIME TO GET TO REHEARSAL FOR THE CONCERT TODAY!
I MIGHT GET TO PERFORM A SOLO WITH THE DUCKVILLE BAND DURING THE DEDICATION PROGRAM FOR THE NEW AQUARIUM!
WE'LL BE THERE, LUDWIG!
BUT JUST A BIT LATER...
GASP!) BROKEN GLASS! SAY, THAT'S WHAT I HEARD WHEN...
JEEPERS! YOU MEAN LUDWIG'S HIGH NOTES?

AND HE'S GOING TO BLOW HIS SAXAPICCOLBONE AT THE *AQUARIUM!*

WITH GLASS ALL AROUND HIM!

NOT TO MENTION ALL THOSE *FISH!*

OH, I HOPE WE CAN GET TO THAT REHEARSAL

IN TIME TO STOP H.M.

AT THE AQUARIUM, HOWEVER...

PLEASE LET ME REHEARSE JUST ONE LITTLE SOLO, MAESTRO!

OH, ALL R.GHT, PROFESSOR!

THIS IS MUSIC?

HE'S MISSING HALF THE NOTES!

DUCKVILLE AQUARIUM

OW! THAT'S IT! HE'S BLOWING IT!

STOP,

LUDWIG!

SOME OF YOUR HIGH NOTES BROKE GLASSES AT HOME!

THEY MIGHT DO

THE SAME TH.NG HERE!

?

HOO-HOO! RELAX, BOYS! THIS HEAVY GLASS WON'T BREAK WITH VIBRATIONS! WHY, I PLAYED A WHOLE CRESCENDO, EVEN!

WE'D BETTER NOT TAKE ANY MORE CHANCES, THOUGH, PROFESSOR!

WHAT? I DON'T GET TO PLAY MY SOLO? I COULDN'T POSSIBLY BREAK THIS GLASS! I'LL SHOW YOU!

NO! STOP, PROFESSOR!

CRACK!

OH, NO! YOU DID IT, LUDWIG!

(BLUB!) CALL OFF THE FLOOD!

OW! A WHOLE TANKFUL!

ACH! SUCH A LOT OF FISH YOU HAVE HERE!

YOU MEAN A LOT OF FISH *YOU* HAVE! YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO PAY FOR EVERY ONE OF THEM!

(SIGH!) I'LL CLOSE OFF ALL BUT JUST A COUPLE OF VALVES IN MY SAXAPICCOLBONE! LOOKS LIKE THAT'S ALL WE'LL BE NEEDING, BOYS!

? ! ?

AND SO...

FRESH FISH!

FRESHEST FISH IN TOWN!

POSITIVELY!

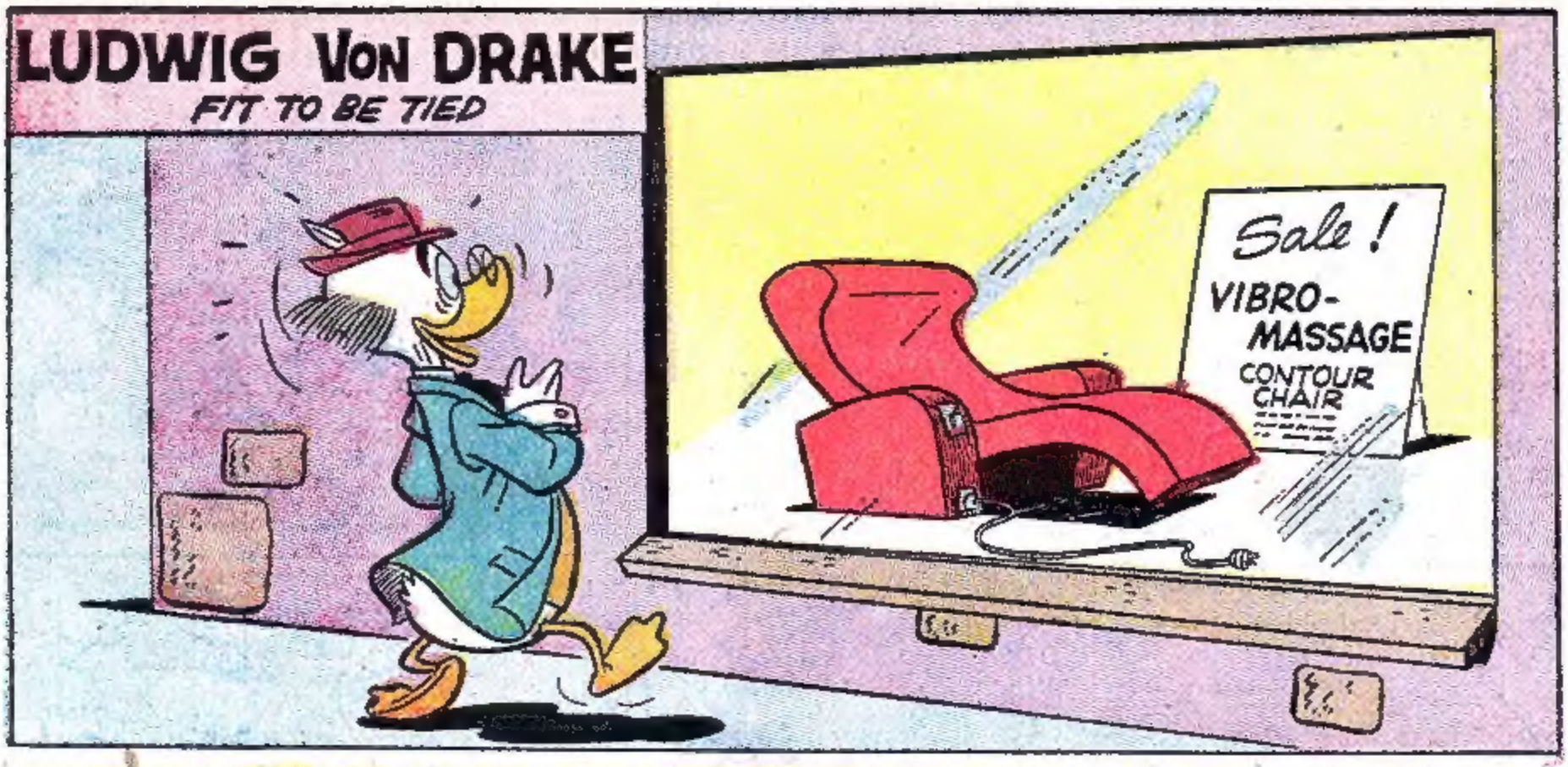
TOOT! TOOT!

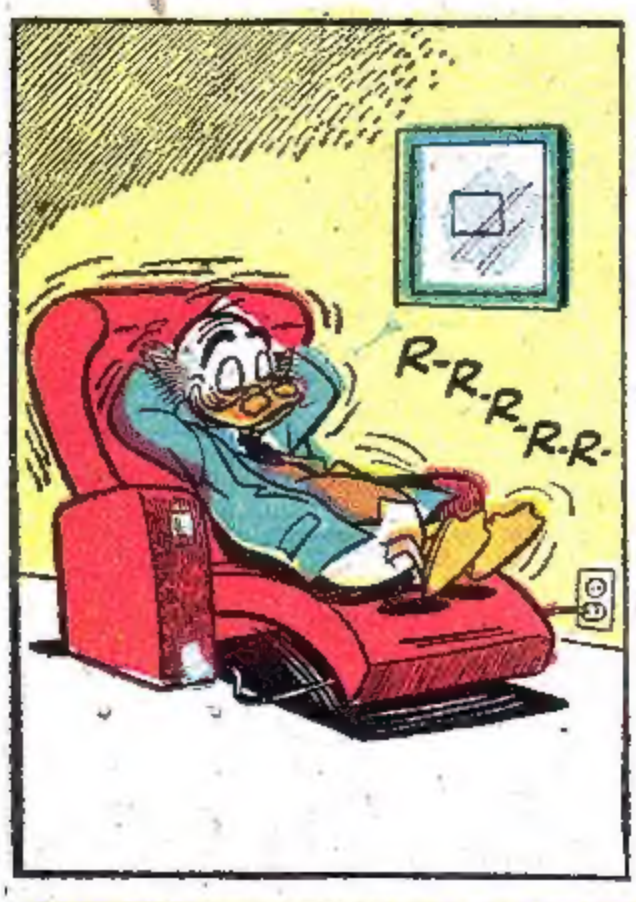
HEH... WELL, ANYWAY... THIS WAY I GET TO DO A SOLO!

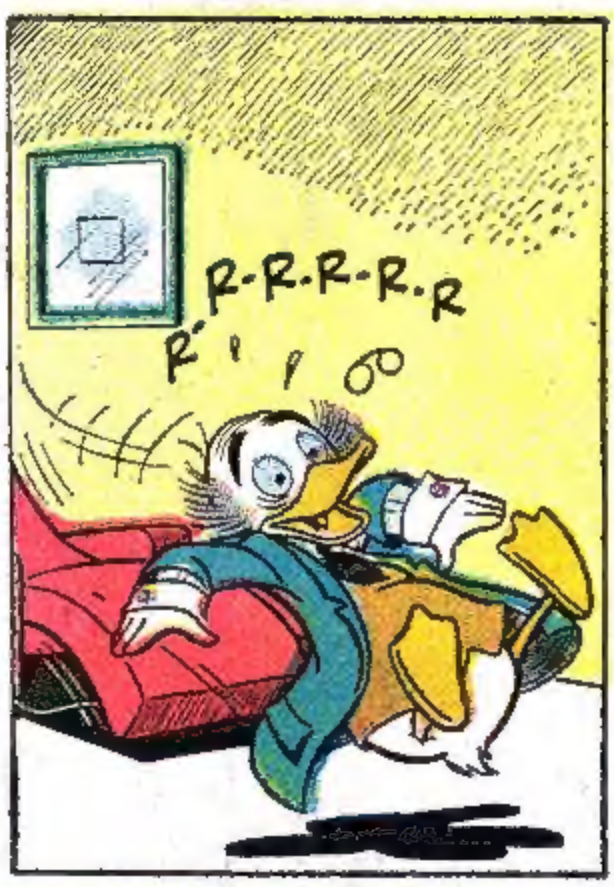
THE END

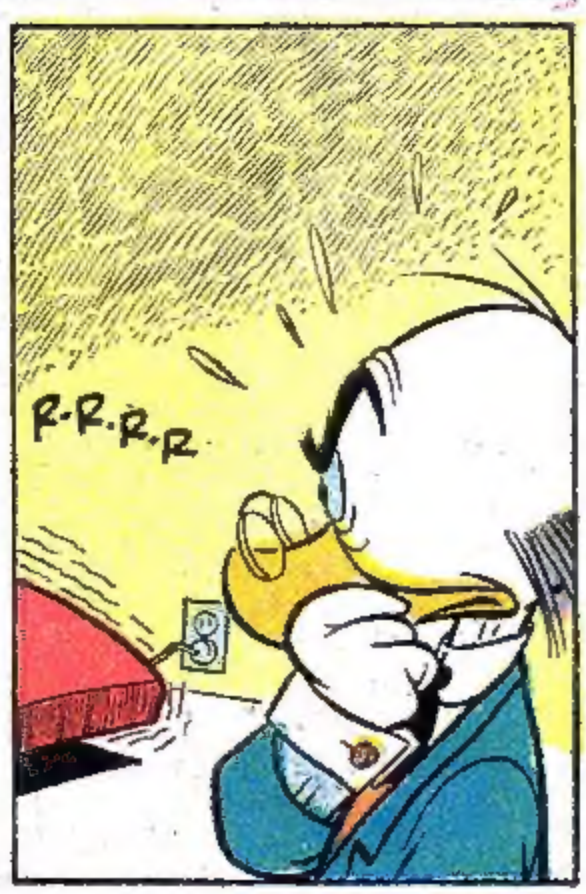
LUDWIG VON DRAKE

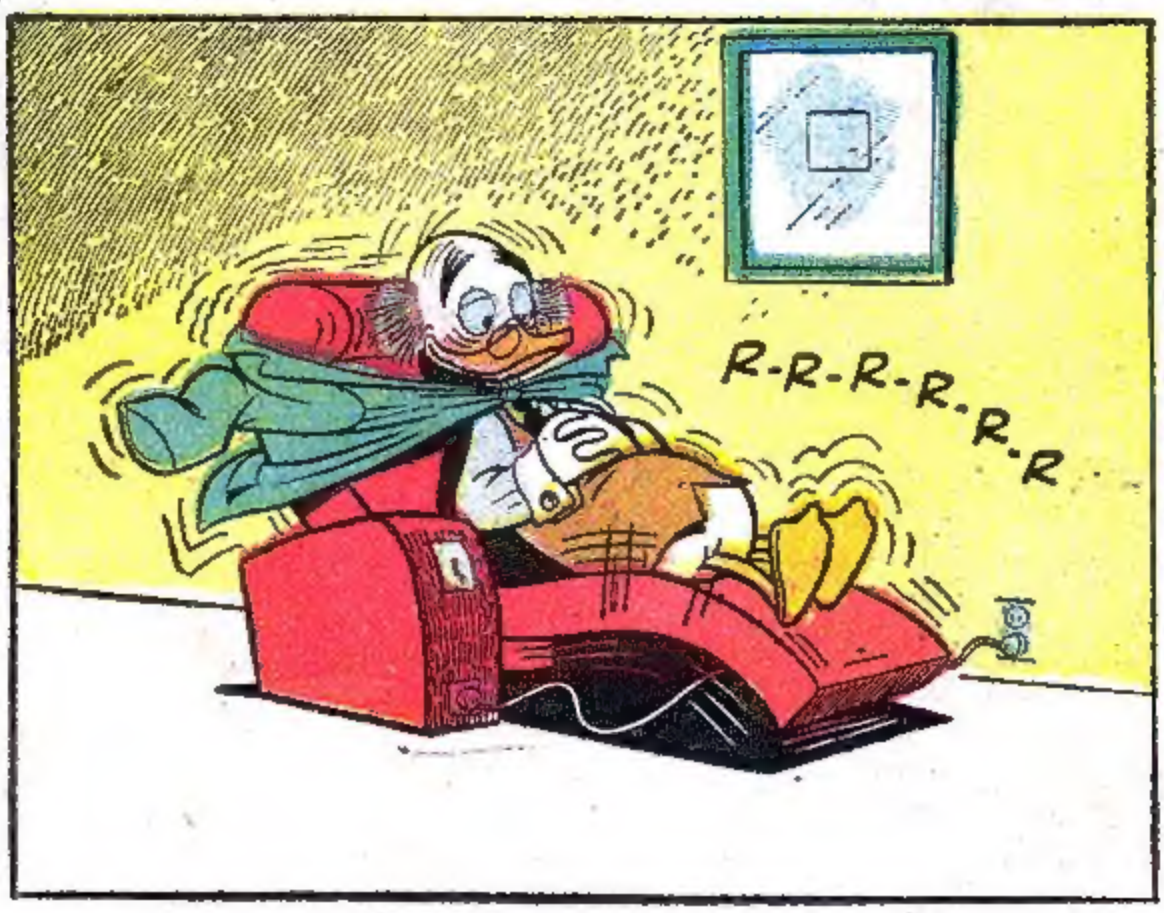
FIT TO BE TIED









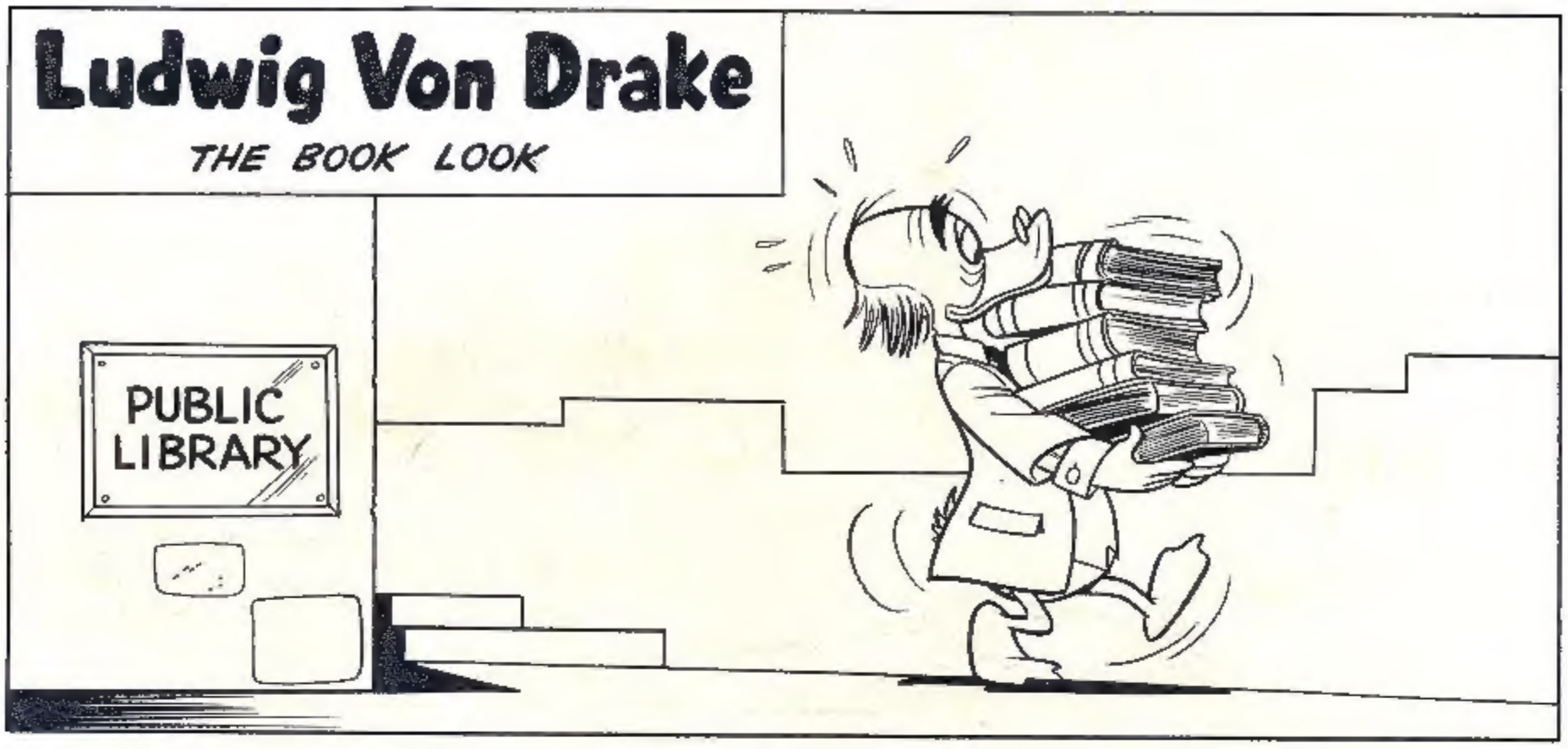


A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

Ludwig Von Drake

THE BOOK LOOK



DAISY B•B GUN GIFT IDEAS!

Show this to Dad—Tell Him Name and Number of Model You Want!

ANNOUNCING!

THE ALL-NEW DAISY B•B GUN "SPITTIN' IMAGE" of Famous 94 Winchester

Here's the new kind of B•B Gun you want for Christmas —Model 1894 Lever-Matic! Looks, loads, cocks, aims like famous Model 94 Winchester. Real "Spittin' Image" features: slim-line carbine barrels, bands; new 2-way cocking; side-loading; "safety" hammer. Own and shoot this accurate force-feed 40 shot style repeater; full 38". At sport, hardware, department stores. Say: **"Model 1894!"**

'Rifle that Won the Golden West'

No. 1894

$12.95

NEW!

JUMBO B•B TUBE

First and only Jumbo Tube of 500 B•Bs! More for your money. Ask stores for Daisy's Jumbo "530" Tube only

25¢

Per Tube!

World's Favorite Christmas Gift!

MODEL 25 TAKE-DOWN PUMP GUN

Millions of boys *have* received this 50 shot automatic feed Daisy Pump Gun—for Christmas! King of All B•B Guns! 37". Takes apart into 2 pieces for travel in car or suit-case. Sights: adjustable peep-and-open rear; ramp type front. "Gold" receiver design. **$9.95**

SPECIAL TAKE-DOWN MODEL

Popular!

"94" WESTERN CARBINE

Famous Lightning-Loader carbine in Old West style. A 450 shot repeater, 30½". New short stock fits "younger" shooters. Cowboy design on the receiver.

No. 94

$7.95

NEW!

DAISY B•B SIX GUN

"SPITTIN' IMAGE" of the famous Peacemaker! Single action 12-shot repeater shoots standard B•Bs accurately at short range. Automatic feed. For year 'round target practice and family fun.

No. 179

$7.95

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 6381—ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.
Send postpaid Free new Daisy Catalog!

NAME_____

ST. & NO._____

CITY_____ ZONE____

STATE_____

OTHER DAISYS $5.95 TO $14.95

Send Coupon for Catalog

Pictures all Daisy B•B Guns, Pistols, Smoke-Ricochet Sound Guns, Six Gun Holster Rigs, Indoor Skeet Shoot, Stagecoach Strong Box.

ASK DAD—HE HAD A DAISY!

Prices Subject to Change Without Notice. Prices Higher in Canada.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, DEPT 6381, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

75 YEARS OF QUALITY LEISURE-TIME PRODUCTS